They haue had my houſe a weeke at command,
I haue turned away my other gueſts,
They ſhall haue my horſes *Bardolfe*,
They muſt come off, Ile ſawce them. *Exit omnes*

Enter Foord, Page, and their wiues, Shallow, Slender, and Sir Hugh.

Ford. Well wife, here take my hand, vpon my ſoule I loue thee dearer then I do my life, and ioy I haue ſo true and conſtant wife, my iealouſie ſhall neuer more offend thee.

Miſ: For. Sir I am glad, & that which I haue done, Was nothing elſe but mirth and modeſty.

Page. I miſtris *Ford*, *Falſtaffe* hath all the greefe, And in this knauery my wife was the chiefe.

Miſ: Pa. No knauery husband, it was honeſt mirth.

Hugh. Indeed it was good paſtimes and merriments

Miſ: Foord. But ſweet-heart ſhall we leaue old *Falſtaffe* ſo?

Miſ: Page. O by no meanes, ſend to him againe.

Page. I do not thinke hee'l come, being ſo much deceiued.

Foord. Let me alone, Ile to him once againe like *Brooke*, and know his minde whether hee'l come or not.

Page. There muſt be ſome plot laide, or hee'l not come.

Miſ: Page. Let vs alone for that. Heare my deuice.
Oft haue you heard ſince *Horne* the Hunter dyed,
That women to affright their little children,
Saies that he walkes in ſhape of a great ſtag.

Now

Now for that *Fa*
As that he dares
Wee'l ſend him
Diſguiſed like *H*
The houre ſhalb
And at that time
Then would I ha
With little boye
For to affright fa
And then to mal
Tell *Falſtaffe* all,

Page. Tis exc
Shall like a little

Miſ: Page. A
ſteale my daugh
it, to carry her to

Miſ: Foord. I
boyes?

Page. That
Ile cloathe my d
To know her by
And vnknowne

Hu: So kad
I will alſo be the
And pinch him

Miſ: Pa. Why
Firſt he was carr
Next beaten we

Miſ: For. Ile lay

Page. Well, let
To ſee deceit de

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22300) LONDON, 1619 THE BRITIS